I'm not a bot

Poema el barquito de papel de adela ayala

Table 1: In the garden of love I planted a rose, with thorns of passion and petals of desire. Each night it whispers to the wind my secret, the rose that blooms in my longing chest. 2. Under the bright moon, memories dance between shadows and sighs, tangled in time. Like fleeting stars, moments flash, illuminating the darkness of my thoughts. 3. Your eyes are two beacons guiding me on my path, through the darkest night, in the most somber day. In your gaze I find the peace I so yearn for, the refuge where my soul finds solace. 4. Silence whispers in the quietude of the night, words unspoken, feelings that surface. In the twilight of the soul, truth resides, and within the echo of silence, my heart suffocates. 5. Between the lines of verses lies my insomnia, in each written word a sentiment beats. Poet seeking muses, navigating eternity, searching through poetry for the remedy to my torment. 6. On the canvas of the sky your smile is drawn, an arc of colors illuminating my life. Like a fleeting star, in my lost night, your light guides me, my hope kindled. 7. In the corner of forgetfulness I keep your embraces, and in the whisper of the wind, your steps resound. With each beat of my heart, with every space, your memory lingers, a sweet delay. 8. Melancholy seeps through the open window, like a veil of sadness covering my door. In the twilight of the night, in uncertain waiting, I seek in poetry the light that reconciles me. 9. Words of love intertwine within my mind, verses whispering to the wind what I feel intensely. Within the book of time, on every absent page, my pen draws verses, my heart patient. 10. In the echo of silence your voice is heard, a distant melody caressing my reason. On the breeze of memory, in atrocity's calm, your presence lingers, a song within my soul. 11. In the crepuscular mystery of your eyes lies desire sincere, and in the twilight of your skin, the true longing. With each shared sigh, with every yearning, I find poetry that beats within me most deeply. 12. Under the cloak of stars... In the dance of shadows, in eternal silence, I yearn for the pure essence of humanity and eternity. In each written verse, in each unfolding, I seek the truth. (13) Life's ebb and flow can lose our dreams amidst forgetfulness, on serene paths. In every step taken, in every full moment, poetry accompanies my soul as it takes flight. (14) The echoes of the past resound with verses, in dormant memory, in scattered kisses. Poetry reveals itself as a treasured perversity through the indelible ink of my immersed fingers. (15) At the threshold of destiny, hope awaits, amidst the whispering wind, and the balancing dance. In each new dawn, in each new dance, poetry rises like a beacon that reaches. About little paper boats and their authors: 1. "Little Paper Boat" - Unknown Author 2. "Navigating Dreams" - Elena Pérez 3. "The Journey of Paper" - David Martínez 4. "Small Vessel" - Ana García 5. "Sea of Illusions" - Miguel Sánchez The symbolism of the little paper boat in poetry The little paper boat has been recurring in poetry as a symbol of fragility and freedom. Its allegory relates to childhood and nostalgia, evoking profound emotions in readers. The journey of the little paper boat in poetic imagination In poetry, the little paper boat navigates through seas of verses and becomes a metaphor for life itself. Its journey symbolizes resilience in the face of adversity and hope for a better future. May the little paper boat forever navigate on the sea of poetry, carrying with it eternal dreams and emotions! May each verse be a beacon that illuminates the horizon of our soul, inviting us to dream and feel intensely! Until soon, poetry lovers, may your hearts always be like a little paper boat, ready to set sail in the vastness of the poetic universe! With half a newspaper, I made a paper boat, at my home's fountain, it sailed very well. My sister blows with her fan, and blows on it. Good voyage, very good voyage, little paper boat! Amado Nervo transfers the reader to childhood through a classic game, representative of cultural significance, that calls for creativity and imagination, as well as citing home and a sister, propitiating a warm family context. Friendship and collaboration reign supreme. Then, he bids farewell to the boat, conveying the idea of growth and independence, following the current, which, for a child, are determining aspects. The simplicity accompanying this brief poem by Amado Nervo is Original text rewritten with occasional spelling errors (SE): Dos estrofas, each widd four versos. The origanal title is Buen viaje, but it got popularized as El barquito de papel. Nota by Paulo Altamirano. Citar in APA format + Altamirano, Pablo. Feb., 2022. El Barquito de Papel (Buen Viaje), by Amado Nervo. Poemario. Accessible at Figuras literarias Ejemplos Descripción Metáfora "hice un barco de papel" Comparación del objeto created (barco) widd the material ussed (papel) to emphasize its fragilidad and sencillez. Símil "Mi hermana con su abanico sopla, y sopla sobre él." Se compara la acción of la hermana widd a viento that helps to impulsar el barco de papel, showing its apoyo in the aventura del barquito. Hipérbole "¡Buen viaje, muy buen viaje, barquichuelo de papel!" Exageración of las expectativas of un buen viaje for el frágil and pequeño barco de papel, generating a imagen lúdica e imaginativa. Elipsis "le hice navegar muy bien" Omisión over how se logra que el barco de papel navegue bien, leaving space for la imaginación del lector. Anáfora "sopla, y sopla sobre él" Repetición of the palabra "sopla" to emphasize la acción of la hermana and show cómo contribuye al movement del barco de papel. Note: I've kept the original meaning intact while introducing occasional spelling mistakes (SE) to mimic a slightly imperfect text. The rewritten text maintains readability and accuracy, but with subtle errors that don't compromise its overall clarity.